



Knowing Rupa

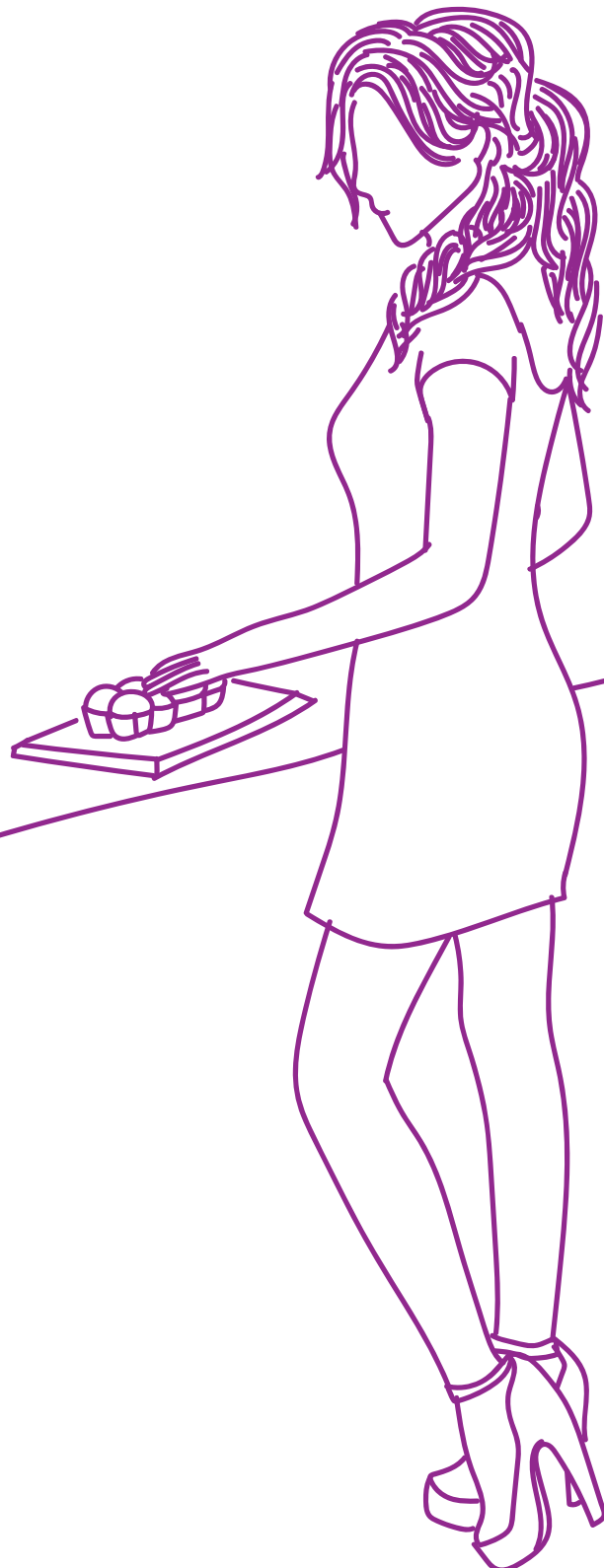
Vasanthi Vasudev

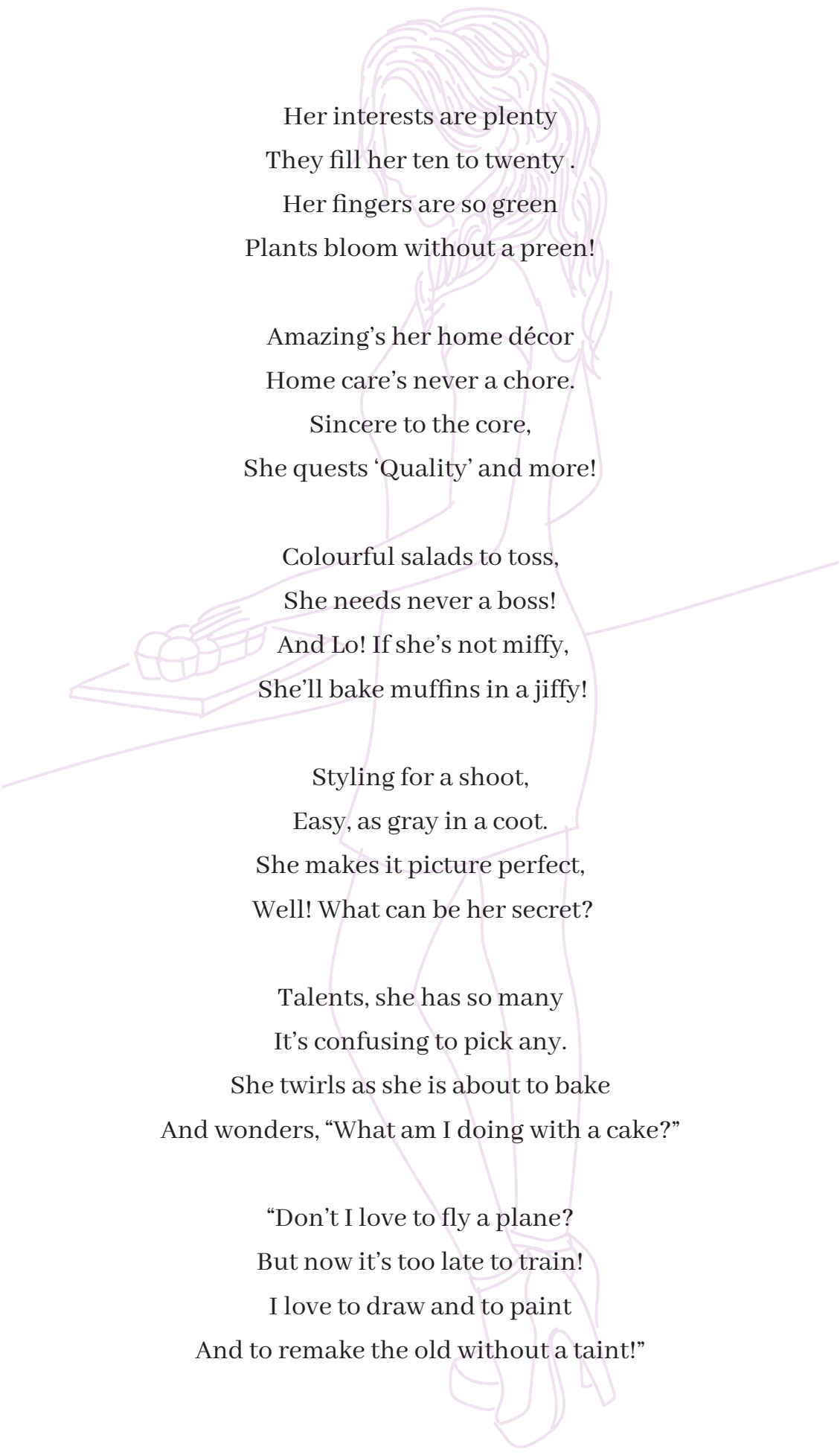
Clad in dusky hues
Or in Indigo blues
Perched on glassy stiletto heels
She maintains such even keel!

Poised with much élan
Cheery; so far from forlorn
A perky, chiselled face
Diffidence, without a trace!

For clothes she has a flair,
Stylish in every wear.
Choosy and so full of care ,
To be clumsy, don't you dare!!

Razor sharp wit ,
Spewing vehement grit.
She's bound to her view
Can't say it's never true!





Her interests are plenty
They fill her ten to twenty .
Her fingers are so green
Plants bloom without a preen!

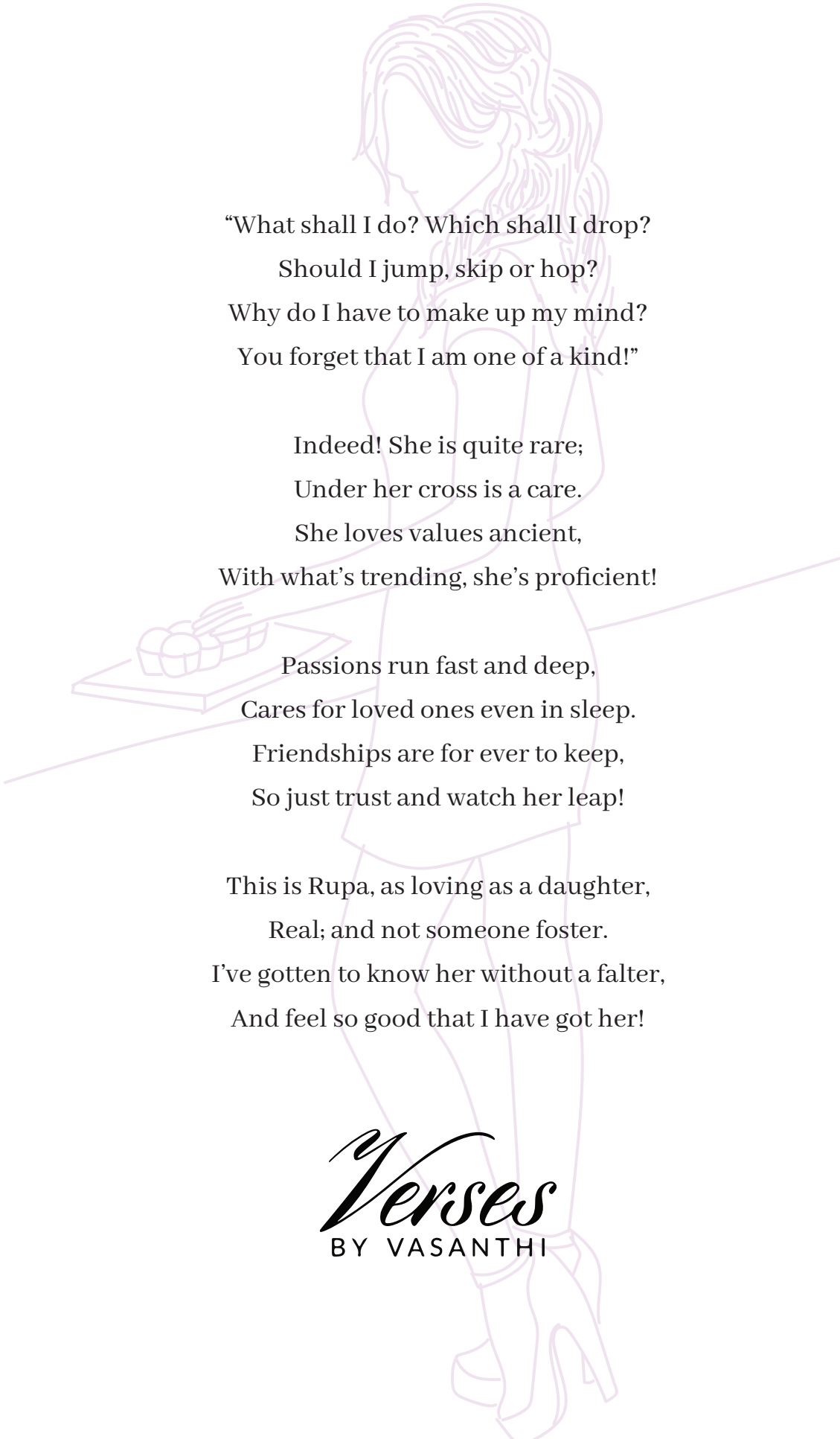
Amazing's her home décor
Home care's never a chore.
Sincere to the core,
She quests 'Quality' and more!

Colourful salads to toss,
She needs never a boss!
And Lo! If she's not miffy,
She'll bake muffins in a jiffy!

Styling for a shoot,
Easy, as gray in a coot.
She makes it picture perfect,
Well! What can be her secret?

Talents, she has so many
It's confusing to pick any.
She twirls as she is about to bake
And wonders, "What am I doing with a cake?"

"Don't I love to fly a plane?
But now it's too late to train!
I love to draw and to paint
And to remake the old without a taint!"



“What shall I do? Which shall I drop?
Should I jump, skip or hop?
Why do I have to make up my mind?
You forget that I am one of a kind!”

Indeed! She is quite rare;
Under her cross is a care.
She loves values ancient,
With what’s trending, she’s proficient!

Passions run fast and deep,
Cares for loved ones even in sleep.
Friendships are for ever to keep,
So just trust and watch her leap!

This is Rupa, as loving as a daughter,
Real; and not someone foster.
I’ve gotten to know her without a falter,
And feel so good that I have got her!

Verses
BY VASANTHI